

DEAD END



#Manga-Sketchbook@lchighway

<http://manga-sketchbook.org>

DEAD

Shirou's superhuman abilities become increasingly out of control as he mows down the competition—literally! He seems unstoppable, but is he powerful enough to save Parrot and Gips from the menacing miscreation everyone affectionately calls Stitch Head?

Enter Nana. Is this quirky and sweet girl one of Shirou's enigmatic "acquaintances from the past"? Shirou may be able to escape Stitch Head's carnage-filled pursuit, but will Nana join his assorted team of amnesiacs? Perhaps, but there are just eleven tiny problems Shirou will need to get rid of first...

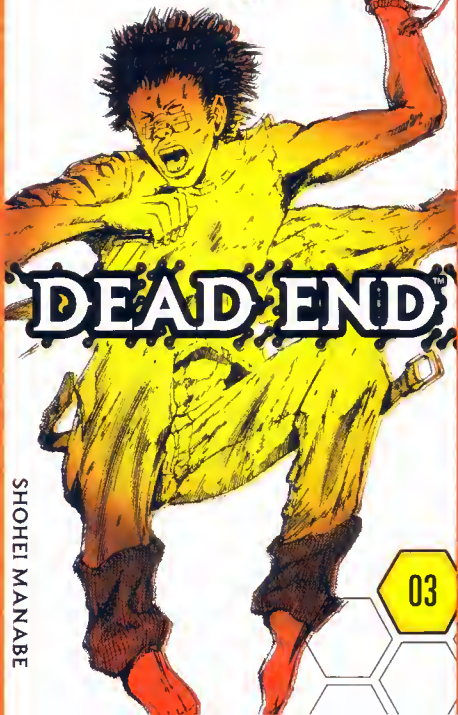


+ END

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www.TOKYOPOP.com



DEAD END™

SHOHEI MANABE

03

DEAD END

03





DEAD END

VOLUME 3

BY

SHOHEI MANABE



HAMBURG // LONDON // LOS ANGELES // TOKYO

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The Big Man Wearing Construction-Worker Clothes
Age: 38
Subsisted on money received from the Mole Man.
May possibly be linked to Shiro's past.



The Old Man
Age: 71
Hospitalized after witnessing a traumatic event.
Knows a dark secret.

Tattoo Guy



Shiro's friend.
Made a living as a tattoo artist.
May possibly be linked to Shiro's past.



Four Eyes
Age: 23
Shiro's friend.
Made a living sharpening cutlery.
May possibly be linked to Shiro's past.



Lucy
Age: 17
A mysterious girl who has been reported missing.
Has pleasant manner, but occasionally wears a grim expression.
Shiro is head over heels in love with her.
The one person in the story who holds the key to its secrets.

Shiro pines for Lucy, and is trying to find her.



Shiba Shiro
Age: 19
Our main character.
Formerly employed as a menial worker in a factory.
Has a generally positive attitude in the face of adversity.
Has strong feelings for Lucy.



The Second Man
Parrot
Age: 28
Formerly earned a living as a boxer in underground fight clubs.
Has a fondness for small animals.

Shiro's Buddies

The First Enemy
Stitch Head
Age: Indeterminate
Has abnormal physical strength.
Pursuing Shiro and his friends.



He wants to track down and kill Shiro and his friends.

He knows about Shiro's past, informing him of the dangerous situation he's in. He also dispatches Shiro on his mission to round up his friends—or rather, "acquaintances from the past."



The Third Man
Mr. Q
Age: 48
Self-proclaimed private detective.
His gruff, foul-mouthed exterior masks a lonely soul.

The Beginning Man
Mole Man

Age: 36
A vagabond and all around nice guy.
Aware of Shiro and his friends' pasts, he demands compensation.



Shiro's "Acquaintances From the Past"

The Fourth Man
Identity Unknown
Age: Unknown
No information available.

Boss



Age: 54
A yakuza clowning in on Chappa.
Got rich through a series of speculative land deals, now works in the service of the criminal underworld.

Having absconded with his Boss' money, Chappa is on the run, while the Boss and his thugs are after him.



The First Man
Gips (Chappa)
Age: 18
Formerly a gypsy who lived off his Maico's love.
A rebellious con artist.
Has goodwill towards Shiro.

The Fifth Man
Identity Unknown
Age: Unknown
No information available.

Nagpart



Age: 35
Boss' henchman.
He and Pochari carry out the Boss' bidding.



Pochari
Age: 31
Boss' henchman.
Belligerent.
His job is to protect Stitch Head. His true identity's currently unknown.



The Rich Loan Collector
Age: 65
Gina's friend with the Boss.
Owes the Boss' priceless rice bowl, which is a family heirloom.
Sexually attracted to children.

The Kid
Age: 13
"Adopted" son of the rich loan collector.
Highly intelligent.
Gets along well with Gips (Chappa).



STORY

Shiro, an average guy living in the everyday grind, happens upon a mysterious and beautiful girl. Her name's Lucy, and for Shiro, she's his dream girl. By spending time with Lucy, Shiro gets a taste of happiness—something he's never experienced until now. However, two days into their relationship, Shiro comes back to his apartment to find it soaked in blood and littered with pieces of his roommate's corpse. On top of that, Lucy has disappeared. It is then, amidst all the carnage, that Shiro encounters a large, mysterious man.

Fleeing from an unknown, invisible threat, Shiro comes across "The Beginning Man," (aka "Mole Man"), who informs Shiro that he has five other friends that he must find. Shiro has no memory of his past, much less his friends, but he needs the Mole Man's words.

While trying to piece together his lost memories, Shiro gathers up his scattered "acquaintances from the past," hoping they will help him find Lucy. Shiro's adventure has just begun.

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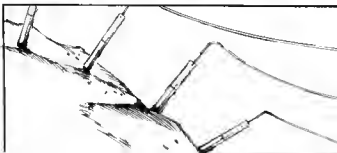
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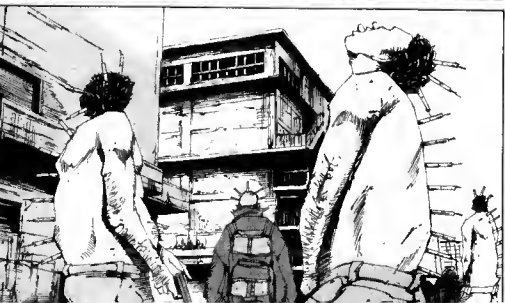


PART II SHIROU



NUH...
NUH...
NO...
B-BRAIN...









WHAT?



THAT
COULD'VE
GONE
BETTER...



I'M AN
ACQUAINTANCE
FROM THE
PAST

HAS
SHIROU
TOLD YOU
ABOUT ME?



I THOUGHT
I'D OFFER
SOME ADVICE
ON MONSTER
EXTERMINATION

I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR MIND
FUCKS. I'M A
LITTLE BUSY
RIGHT NOW



FINE! HOW
DO WE KILL
IT?!



I'LL GET
TO THAT
LATER

YOUR
IMMEDIATE
CONCERN
IS STAYING
ALIVE.



MUCH
OBLIGED.

BUT WHO THE
HELL IS HE? AND
WHAT DOES HE
WANT?



YOU CAN'T.
SHIROU CAN.



WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW?



OH HE'S
FULL OF
SURPRISES

NEITHER YOU
NOR PARROT
STANDS
A CHANCE
AGAINST
STITCH HEAD
WITHOUT
SHIROU'S HELP.

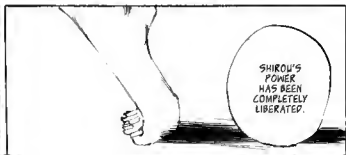
SHIROU HAS
SUPERHUMAN
POWERS.

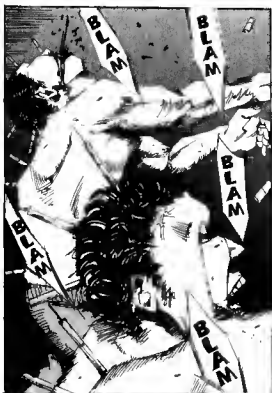


WHAT CAN
SHIROU
DO?!

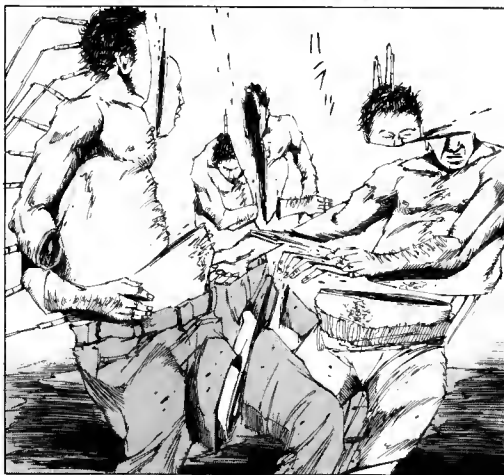
COME
AGAIN?

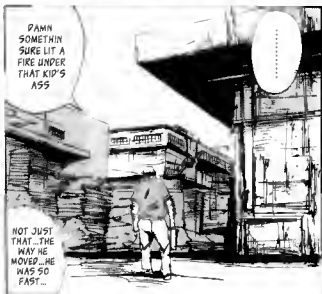
THAT PWSQUEAK
GOT THE SHIT
KICKED OUTTA
HIM BY PARROT!
HOW CAN HE
POSSIBLY BEAT
THIS FREAK?!









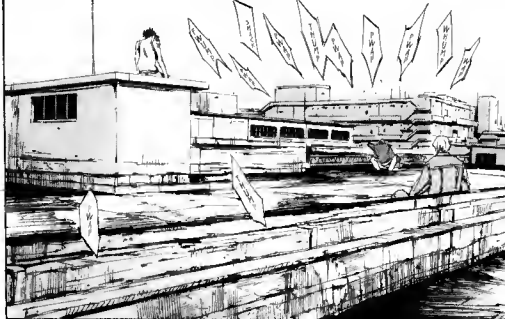








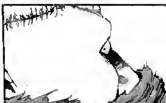




LOOK AT HIM
WATCHING WITH
THOSE STONE
COLD EYES HE'S
GONNA SACRIFICE
FARROT...

...JUST SO HE
CAN SIZE UP
STITCH HEAD'S
POWERS!

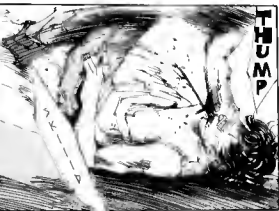






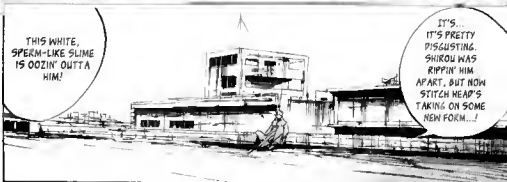










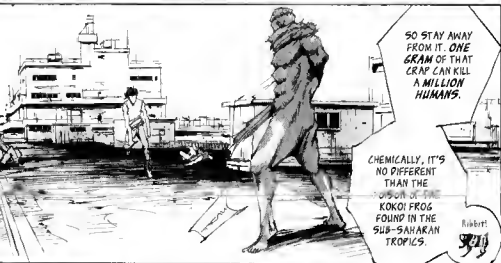


AN ATTACK
MECHANISM THAT
ANY POISONOUS
PREPATOR MIGHT
EMPLOY WHEN
IT'S THREATENED

'CEPT
THIS
GUNK IS
BEYOND
LETHAL

THAT "SPERM-
LIKE" SLIME IS A
WARNING

WHAT THE
HELL'S
HAPPENIN'?!?



SO STAY AWAY
FROM IT. **ONE
GRAM** OF THAT
CRAP CAN KILL
A MILLION
HUMANS.

CHEMICALLY, IT'S
NO DIFFERENT
THAN THE
POISON OF THE
KOKOI FROG
FOUND IN THE
SUB-SAHARAN
TROPICS.

Robert!



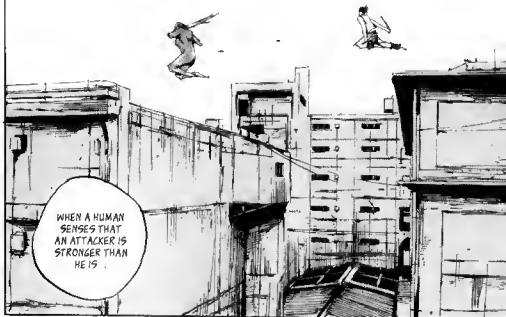
...WHEN
HE KNEW
THAT HIS
OPPONENT'S
ABILITIES
WERE
GREATER
THAN HIS
OWN.

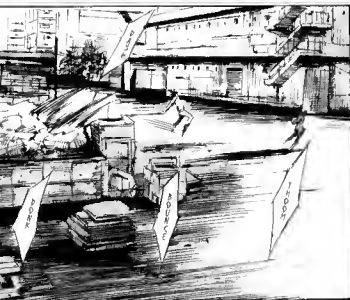


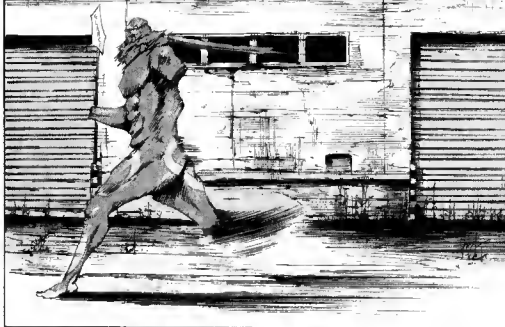
STITCH HEAD
MUTATED INTO
THIS FORM



UGH! I
THINK I'M
GONNA
PUKE...!









...HE
CANNOT
ESCAPE
SHIROU.

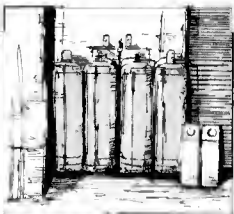
GUSH

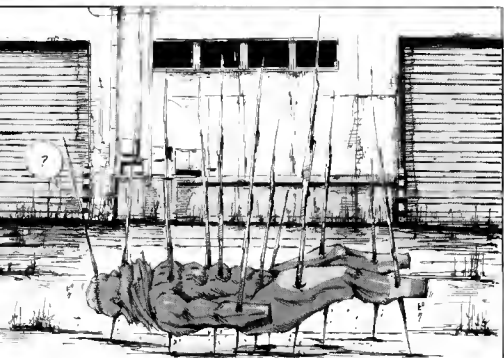
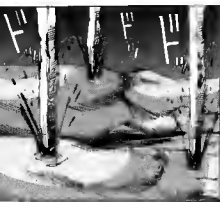
GUSH

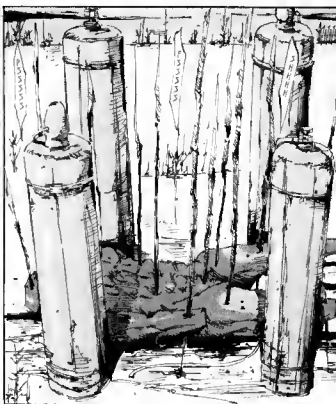
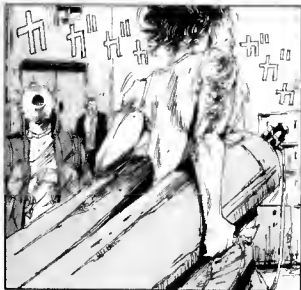
GUSH

















THIS IS
JUST THE
BEGINNING

DEAD END



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STAND
BY.

IT'S WHERE A
FISHING BOAT
WAS SUNK BY
A MYSTERIOUS
EXPLOSION

IN THIRTY
MINUTES, WE'LL
REACH THE
IZUOGASAWARA
DEEP

AT LEAST
IT'S NOT
AS FAR
DOWN AS
MARIANNA'S
TRENCH.

WE'VE
DETECTED THE
WRECKAGE
ON THE SEA
FLOOR AT
ABOUT 9,780
METERS.







I HOPE I SEE
MARINE SNOW
WHILE I'M
DOWN THERE



THAT'S
REALLY SICK
DUDE

YOU
MEAN THE
REMAINS
OF DEAD
PLANKTON?



STRANGE... ALL
I REMEMBER
IS THAT HIS
DANDRUFF
LOOKED LIKE
SNOWFLAKES IN
THE WATER.

A SOLDIER
HAD HIS HEAD
MYSTERIOUSLY
TORN OFF.



YOU CAN'T
SEE A DAMN
THING.

THE DEEP IS
ENGULFED IN
DARKNESS



WELL,
THAT'S A
CHEERY
THOUGHT.

OUR
CORPSES.

WITH ALL
THE WATER
PRESSURE AND
BREATHING
PROBLEMS

I DON'T
LIKE THE
DARK
VERY
MUCH

DEEP-SEA
FISH FREAK
ME OUT.

...COULD WELL
BECOME A
BANQUET FOR
UNDERSEA
PREDATORS

...HOW LONG
DO YOU THINK
YOU CAN STAY
CONSCIOUS?

WHAT
IS?

WEIRD.

WELL, LONG
AS IT STAYS
JUST THAT
TALK.

THAT WE'RE
ABLE TO TALK
ABOUT OUR
OWN DEATHS
LIKE THIS



SOMETHING
BEAUTIFUL
THAT LASTS
FOREVER

MAYBE IT'S
A BEAUTIFUL
THING.
DEATH, I
MEAN.



AND
CHUGGIN
LOTS'A
WHISKEY.
WHISKEY
RULES

NOT
GOOD
EITHER



...AND
SMOKING
CIGARETTES
ON COLD
DAYS

THOSE ARE
BOTH BAD
FOR YOU



YEAH.
LIKE
DRINKING
COFFEE...



HE MUST'VE
HAD A LOT
OF HAPPY
MEMORIES.

THERE WAS THIS
ONE SOLDIER ABOUT
TO BE DISCHARGED
FROM THE MILITARY.
HE WAS SO EXCITED
TO SEE HIS FAMILY
AGAIN.



DOES
ANYONE
REALLY
KNOW?

WHAT IS
HAPPINESS
ANYWAY?

I HEAR IT
FEELS LIKE
YOU'RE
FLOATING

?



I WANT TO
FEEL THAT
WAY ALL THE
TIME.



FIFTEEN
MINUTES.



WELL, NEITHER
OF 'EM ARE
EASY PLACES
TO GET TO.



SOUNDS AS
STRANGE TO
ME AS THE
WORLD AT
THE BOTTOM
OF THE
OCEAN.



IT'S MERELY
SOMETHING
PEOPLE TELL
THEMSELVES
TO SLEEP
EASIER

THAT'S
CRAZY



AT LEAST
YOUR SOUL
GOES ON
AFTER YOU
BITE IT.
RIGHT?



WE'RE
COMPLETELY
OUTMATCHED
BY THEM



WE'RE ALL
GONNA
DIE, YOU
KNOW



AND
OBSOLETE
THINGS ARE
ALWAYS
BURIED WHERE
NOBODY WILL
FIND THEM

IN ANY
CASE
WE'RE
OBSOLETE



AND WHERE
WOULD THAT
BE?

JUST BEFORE
THE EXPLOSION,
WE'LL DIVE SO
DEEP THAT
SURVEILLANCE
SATELLITES
WON'T DETECT
US.

THEN WE'LL
RENDEZVOUS
ON THE
NEAREST
ISLAND.



FROM THERE
WE'LL GO TO
TOKYO

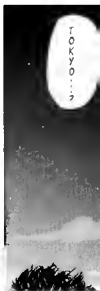
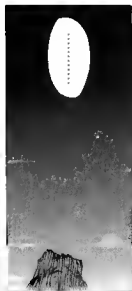
OGASAWARA
ARCHIPELAGO.
THE MAIN
ISLAND.



LOOKS
LIKE THE
STARS
ARE
COMING
OUT
TOO



SEE? THE
MOONLIGHT
WILL GUIDE



T
O
K
Y
O
...



Y'KNOW, I ONCE THOUGHT
OF MYSELF AS A SHIT-
DWELLING PARASITE.

TO LOIN YOUR PHRASE, I'M
"AN ACQUAINTANCE FROM THE
PAST." YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO
SEE ME VERY SOON, AREN'T YOU?

WHAT
WAS YOUR
LIFE LIKE
BEFORE?

S
H
I
R
O
U
?

. YUCK. WHAT DO YOU
WANT?

WHO'S THERE?

BECAUSE
WHEN YOU
DO, YOU
DRAIN YOUR
LIFESPAN.

YOU'RE HEADING
TOWARDS AN
EARLY DEATH,
UNDERSTAND?

SHIROU...DO
NOT USE YOUR
POWERS.

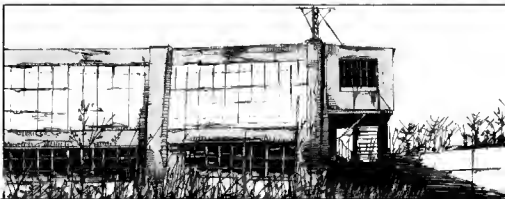
NEVER
MIND.

I WILL NEVER FORGET THE
FILTHY WAY IN WHICH I
ONCE SAW MYSELF.

UNDERSTAND?
UNDERSTANDING'S
NOT A LUXURY I'VE
HAD IN A LONG
TIME!

AND WHY THE HELL NOT,
VOICE IN MY HEAD?!

JUST WHAT IS THIS ALL
ABOUT?!











THAT'S
POCCHARI.

SO HE'S
A BIT
UPSET.

HIS LOVER
GOT KILLED
BY SHIROU.



AND
THAT
GUY?



STITCH
HEAD
MUST'VE
BEEN THE
REACH-
AROUND
KING.

HOW DOES
A HUMAN
FALL IN
LOVE WITH A
MONSTER?

HOW THE
HELL
DOES
THAT
HAPPEN?



UNDERSTOOD

TO BE HONEST,
I'M JEALOUS
AS HELL.



KILL OR
BE KILLED.

THERE'S
NO OTHER
WAY.



THAT IS,
JEALOUS OF
SHIROU'S
STRENGTH.



HOW DO
YOU THINK
HE FEELS
ABOUT THE
BEATING
SHIROU
GAVE HIM?



THE SOUND
YOU'RE
MAKING IS...
UNPLEASANT.

PLEASE--
DON'T CRY

VERY
UNPLEASANT.



CHAPPA...
WHAT DO
WE DO
NOW?



I'M BEGGING
YOU...




THE
JEWELS
ARE STILL
HERE.

SO I
GUESS
THEY'RE
YOURS

WELL, THAT
OLD MAN
MADE OFF
WITH THE
BAG OF
CASH.

BUT WE'LL
GET THAT
BACK
LATER.



...IT'S RISKIER TO
CARRY AROUND SO I
GUESS IT'S BETTER
TO HAVE JEWELS
THAN CASH WHEN
THE WORLD'S...

...ABOUT
TO END.

WELL...EVEN
THOUGH CASH
IS EASIER TO
SPEND THAN
DIAMONDS...



YOU'RE
ALWAYS...

...AFRAID,
AREN'T
YOU?



HMPH...



THE WORLD'S
GONNA END
WHEN IT
ENDS, GET
ME?



WHAT
ARE YOU
GONNA
DO NEXT?



MY PIECE OF MIND'S IN THIS
JEWEL BAG. LONG AS I HAVE
THESE, I'M NOT AFRAID.

ANYTHING
I WANT.



YEAH?
HOW
SO?

YOU'RE
JUST
LIKE YOUR
FATHER



OH, NOTHING
MUCH
JUST THAT
THE **WEAK**
SHOULD BE
PUNISHED

YOU GOT
THAT
LOOK
WHAT'S
ON YOUR
MIND?

FAIR PLAY'S FOR
PUSSIES. YOU
GIVE ANYBODY
AN INCH...

...AND
YOU'RE
MAGGOT
CHOW. GOT
IT?

AIN'T THAT
THE **TRUTH**.
THEY BARELY
SQUEAKED A
WORD BEFORE I
KILLED 'EM

NOW LOOK
AT ME.

MY LIVER
CAN BARELY
HANDLE MILK
ANYMORE.

THERE WAS A
TIME WHEN I'D
BE DRUNK OFF
MY ASS EVERY
MINUTE OF THE
DAY.

LIFE
SURE IS
A SORRY
BITCH,
AIN'T
SHE?

?



RULE WITH
AN IRON
FIST.
THAT'S
WHAT GOT
ME HERE

MY ADVICE
TO YOU IS TO
MAKE YOUR
OWN THE
RULES...AND
LIVE BY THEM



HE'S MY
LEGACY.

CHAPPA'S
ALL I GOT
NOW.



HE'S
DEAD

UH,
SHOULDN'T
WE BE
GOING...?



NOTHING

WHAT'S
WRONG?



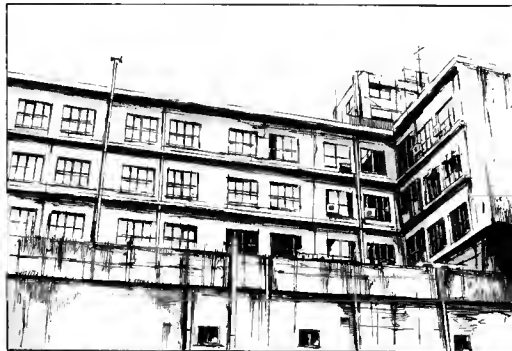
HEY...!
THOSE
CLOTHES!

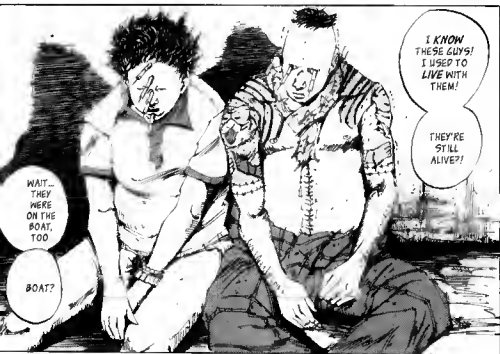


THESE?
WHAT
ABOUT
EM?













AND DO
I LOOK
FUCKING
"OKAY"?! I
GOT FUCKING
NEEDLES
WHERE MY
FUCKING EYES
SHOULD BE!!

ENOUGH
ALREADY!
I'M BLIND,
NOT DEAF,
DUMBASS!!



KILL
THOSE
BASTARDS
FOR ME!!

SHIROU,
I'M
BEGGIN'
YA!!



IT HURTS LIKE
HELL!! PLEASE--
HELP ME!!

DID HE JUST
CALL ME A
DUMBASS?

IT HURTS SO
BAD! I CAN'T
TAKE IT!!

PLEASE,
SHIROU!!

WHOA.

I'm
hungry.



WHERE'S
LUCY?!
WHERE'D
SHE GO?!

WHAT
HAPPENED?!
WHAT HAPPENED
THE DAY YOU
DISAPPEARED?!



L-LUCY?



P-PRETTY...?

IS T-THAT
WHAT SHE
W-WAS...?



AND THERE
WAS NO
SIGN OF
LUCY!

YOU DO
REMEMBER
HER, DON'T
YOU? THAT
PRETTY
GIRL?

I need
a vaca-
tion.

I FOUND
YOU GUYS
ALL UNCON-
SCIOUS.

AND THIS
FAT-ASS
DUDE WAS
IN OUR
APARTMENT



YOUR
MEMORY'S
B- BEEN
ARTIFICIALLY
INSERTED..
INTO YOUR
BRAIN

I GOT
THE SAME
TATTOO..AND
SO DOES
F-FOUR
EYES... EYES
ON HIS ASS..



THAT
TATTOO OF
YOURS..I
DIDNT GIVE
IT TO YOU..



WAY AHEAD
OF YOU. I
ALREADY
KILLED THE
BASTARD.



...HE'S
DANGEROUS!!

SHIROU!
THAT
MONSTER
WITH THE
STITCHED
UP HEAD



K-KILL
ME...!



SHIROU

...P-
PLEASE...!



LET ME
DO IT FOR
YOU



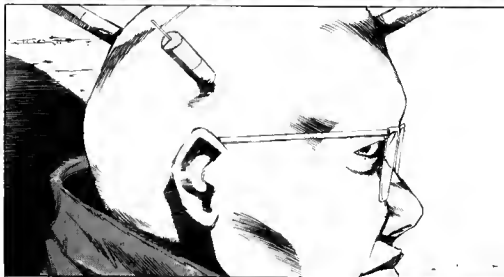
IF YOU
KILL
HIM...

...YOU'LL
NEVER
FORGIVE
YOURSELF.

DON'T
DO IT.
SHIROU











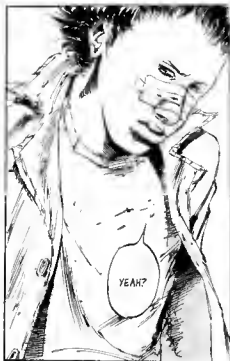
...MOURN
NOT HIS
DEATH.

SHIROU...



NO MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS, I'LL NEVER
HATE YOU....







LET'S
ALWAYS STAY
STRONG

NO MATTER
HOW BAD
THINGS GET...



WHAT?



O-OH
SORRY.

YOU'VE
GOT SHOT
HANGING
OUT OF
YOUR
NOSE

DEAD END



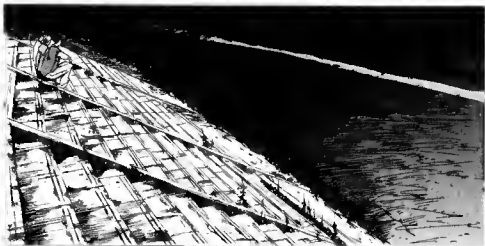
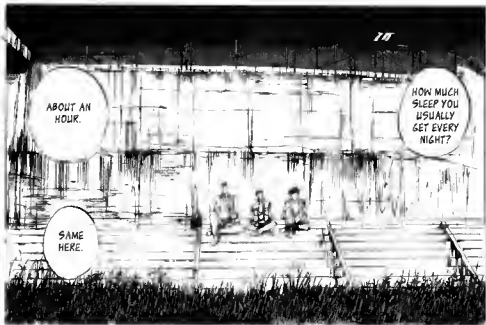
#Manga-Sketchbook@lchighway

<http://manga-sketchbook.org>

YOU
TIRED?

NAH. NOT
REALLY.

PART 13 THE FOURTH MAN (?)





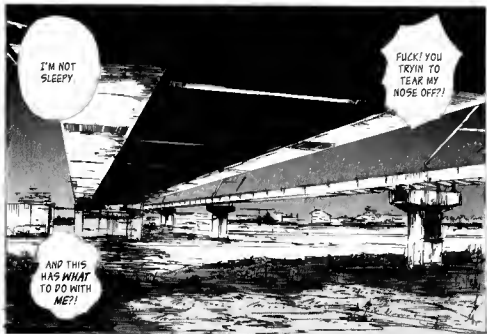
...THE
POLICE, FIRE
DEPARTMENT--
EVEN THE ARMY--
CAME IN TO
CLEAN UP.

BUT ONE
OTHER GROUP
SHOWED UP
FIRST.

AFTER YOU
BLEW STITCH
HEAD TO
SMITHEREENS
AND PASSED
OUT...



THEY
SCoured
THE SITE
COLLECTING
STITCH
HEAD'S
REMAINS







UH-HUH.
SURE...

MARTIN

MARTIN



I MEAN, WHY IS
IT NASTY OLD
MEN ALWAYS COP
FEELS ON ME?!

MOMO
HATES
TRAINS!!



FIRST I START
WORRYING THAT
I'M GONNA
BREATHE IN ALL
THEIR NASTY
GERMS--AND
THEN I GET ALL
ITCHY!!

HMM...

THEY'RE A
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
SPECIES
FROM MOMO!
COMPLETELY!!



WASN'T HE
WITH US ON
THE TRAIN
EARLIER?

NANA! THAT
MAN BEHIND
US...!

HE WAS?



NOW I'M
THINKING
MYSELF
INTO A
RASH
AGAIN!

GREAT!!



I THINK HE'S
A STALKER!
MOMO
DOESN'T--

YEAH! AND
HE WAS
TOTALLY
STARIN' AT
YOU THE
WHOLE TIME,
GIRL!













OH...
GOOD
THINKIN'.

JEEZ...
JUST USE
A COIN TO
POP IT
ALREADY!



MINE
ARE TOO
SHORT
TOO



I MADE IT
CLEAR I FIND IT
DISGUSTING TO
DRINK OUT OF THE
SAME CUP AS
OTHERS.

HEY! WHY
DO YOU GET
TO DRINK
FIRST?!

WE WERE
GONNA DRAW
STRAWS
LIKE USUAL
FOR THAT
PRIVILEGE,
RIGHT?!



WHAT'D
YOU
SAY?!

FUME



'CUZ YOUR
BREATH SMELLS
LIKE WEEK-OLD
CABBAGE. I AIN'T
FOLLOWIN' THAT.

WHAT
THE...?!

AND WHY DO
YOU GET TO
DRINK BEFORE
I DO?!



CHUG



WAIT.

YOUR
NAILS...A
BIT LONG,
AREN'T
THEY?

WHY NOT
WIPE A
SOILED
DIAPER ON
MY BACK
WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT.

THEY'RE
FILTHY WITH
SCUM AND
GOD KNOWS
WHAT ELSE.



RUB MY
SHOULDERS.





WAS THAT
TASTY?

AVERAGE.



WHAT KIND
OF MEAT?

MEAT
DUMPLINGS
AND SOUP

CHICKEN.

I BOUGHT
SOME CHEAP
SARDINES, SO
YOU CAN MAKE
TSUMIRE.



OH... I
SEE.

GOODBYE,
THEN.



WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

OUR HOUR
IS UP

HEAR HER
EXHALE?

WHAT-
EVER SHE
DOES,
IT SURE
GETS HER
TIRED

SHE'S
GOTTA BE A
HOUSEKEEPER
OR
SOMETHING.

PHEW...!











...STALKING
NANA-CHAN?!

ARE YOU
YOUNG MEN...



MAN,
YOU
TALK A
LOT.



SHE LOVES
EVERYBODY. ALL
SHE WANTS IS
TO PLEASE.

LISTEN.
SHE'S A
SWEET
GIRL...

...WHO'S
EXTREMELY
PLEASANT
AND GOOD-
NATURED.

IT JUST
KILLS ME TO
THINK THERE'S
FILTH
LIKE YOU
WAITING TO
DEFLOWER
HER!

SHE DOESN'T
DESERVE TO BE
HARASSED BY
HOOLIGANS!

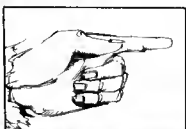














WHY IS THAT?

IT'S GETTING TOUGHER AND TOUGHER TO ROUND UP THE GROUP



AND HERE WE ARE, ABOUT TO UPROOT HER FROM ALL THAT.

HERE SHE IS, ADORED BY EVERYONE SHE KNOWS.

I FEEL AWFUL HAVING TO INTRUDE INTO HER LIFE.



I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.





SHEESH...! I
WONDER IF NANA-
CHAN'S HOME,
YET.

Yuck...

MAN, I'M
BORED.



SHE'S GOTTA
BE HIDING
SOMETHING!

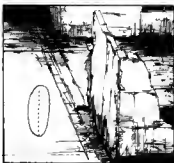
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE!

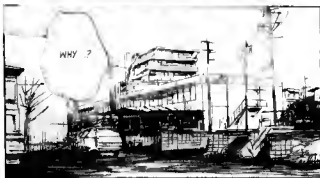
YUCK!
WHAT A
SCARY
FACE!



YOU KNOW
WHAT'S
WEIRD ABOUT
NANA-CHAN?

SHE NEVER LETS
US GO UP TO HER
APARTMENT.





SHE N-
NEEDS ME!

QUIVER

QUIVER

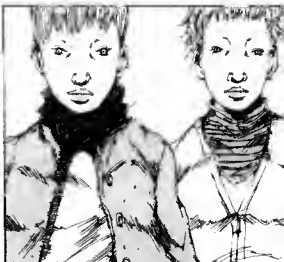
I'M THE ONLY
ONE S-SHE
N-NEEDS!



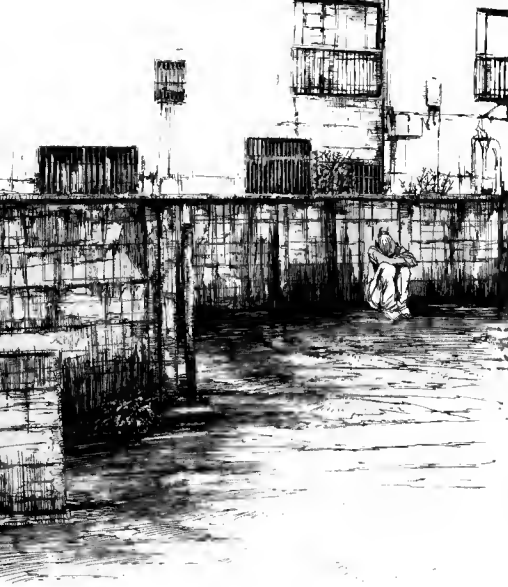
















TRY A
COIN



BUT YOU ARE
SPECIAL.



OH YEAH?
HOW SO?



I KNOW HOW
MUCH I'M
FEARED.

IT'S
ALWAYS
BEEN LIKE
THIS.

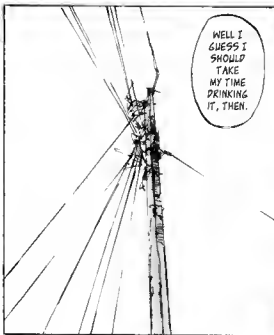
...EVEN THOUGH
ALL I HEAR IS
HOW SWEET
AND SPECIAL
I AM



THAT JUICE
EXISTS FOR
THE SOLE
PURPOSE OF
YOU COMING
ALONG TO
DRINK IT.



TAKE THAT
CAN OF
JUICE.



WELL I
GUESS I
SHOULD
TAKE
MY TIME
DRINKING
IT, THEN.



YEAH?





DEAD END



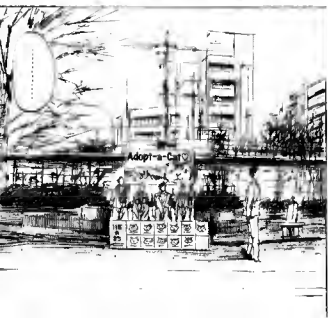
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PART 14 THE SECOND ENEMY





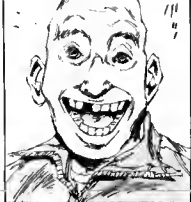














...I'M SUDDENLY
TERRIFIED.



BUT IT'S
SCARY AS
HELL.

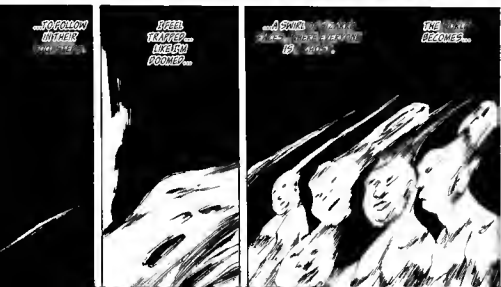
NOT ONLY IS IT
CONFUSING...

...TO FOLLOW
IN THEIR

FEEL
TRAPPED...
LIKE I'M
DOOMED...

...A SWIRL
OF DARKNESS
IS

THE
BECOMES...





YOU'RE NOT
TRAPPED OR
CURSED INTO
DOING A DAMN
THING.

AREN'T YOU
OVERREACTING A
BIT?



HELL, NO.

DON'T YOU
EVER GET
LONELY?



SOME PEOPLE
HAVE A LOT
ON THEIR
MINDS,
Y'KNOW. SHIT
TO FIGURE
OUT.



THAT'S
SO?

NOT ME,
MAN. I'M A
FREE SOUL.



WHAT DO
THEY GET
OUT OF SUCH
A WASTEFUL
EXISTENCE?

BUT WHO ARE YOU
BEING ACCEPTED
BY? A WORLD OF
IDIOTS WASTING
THEIR LIVES HORDING
POSSESSIONS THAT
QUICKLY BECOME
GARBAGE.

I HAPPEN TO
THINK BEING
ACCEPTED BY A
LOT OF PEOPLE IS
THE GREATEST
PLEASURE IN
LIFE

LIFE'S A STATE OF
MIND...AND I LIVE
IT PURELY IN THE
MOMENT.



AS FOR
ME...



WHAT'S
THIS?

I DO
MY
BEST.

WELL SAID,
PARROT.

MY NUMBER
ONE PRIORITY
IS TO NEVER
TURN INTO A
HYPOCRITE.









YOU'RE SO
FUNNY.
NANA!
♡

HA
HA
HA
HA!
♡



AWESOME!!
A TUNNEL!!

THEY'RE
SOOOO
ADORABLE!!

THIS IS WHY
I NEVER LET
YOU IN HERE
BEFORE!

SSSHHH! KEEP
IT DOWN!!



WHAT'S
ALL THIS?



IF THE OTHER
TENANTS
FIND OUT...

...I'M
SCREWED!!





JUST
TEASIN'
YA!



BALONEY!



NANA-
SAN, I
APOLOGIZE
FOR
STALKING
YOU!



OH! UH,
THIS
N-NICE OLD
LADY L-LET
ME IN!





...I FEEL REALLY
UNEASY.

AND
WHENEVER
SOMEBODY
DOESN'T
LIKE ME...

...I'D
RATHER
THINK OF AS
HOME THAN
HERE.

BUT...AT
THE MOMENT...
I DON'T FEEL
LIKE I BELONG
ANYWHERE.

THERE'S
NO
PLACE...

...WILL
VANISH AT
ANY MOMENT
BEFORE MY
EYES.

I'M
ALWAYS
AFRAID MY
HOME...



I THINK GOING
ALONG WITH
THESE GUYS
COULD HELP
ME FIGURE OUT
WHO I AM.



IF I
SUCCEED...

...THEN I'LL
COME BACK.
THEN I'LL BE
READY TO
MAKE IT MY
TRUE HOME.











YOU KIDDIN'?!
THIS MIGHT
NOT BE
ENOUGH!

DON'T
YOU
THINK WE
BOUGHT
A LITTLE
TOO
MUCH?



WHY?

AND WHAT'D
WE BUY ALL
THIS MILK
FOR, ANYWAY?

THAT'S FOR
PARROT TO USE
IN HIS MALIBUS.

WELL,
AREN'T
YOU THE
HEALTH
NUT.

MILK
DOES
A BODY
GOOD,
EH?





DON'T GIMME
THAT! YOU
KNOW HOW
HARD THIS
HAS BEEN?!



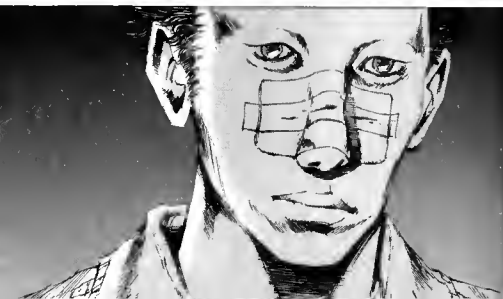
NO
SHIT.

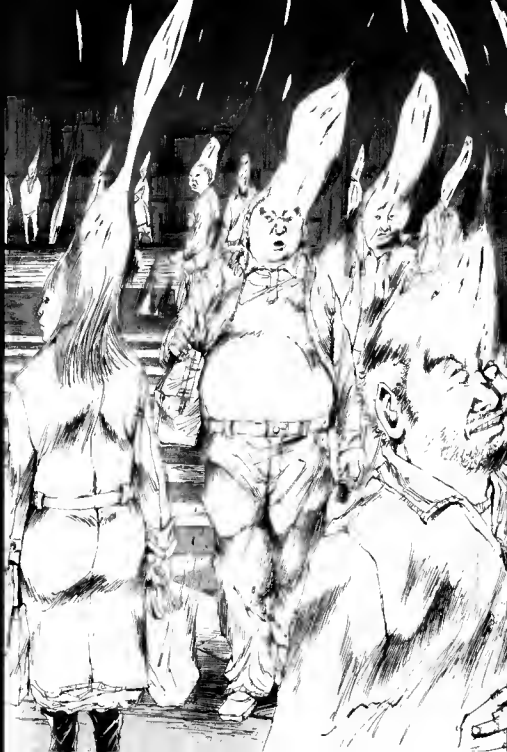


I BET
SHIROW'S GOT
THAT CRAZY
LOOK IN HIS
EYES AGAIN.



I NEED MORE
TIME, MAN!













DEAD END



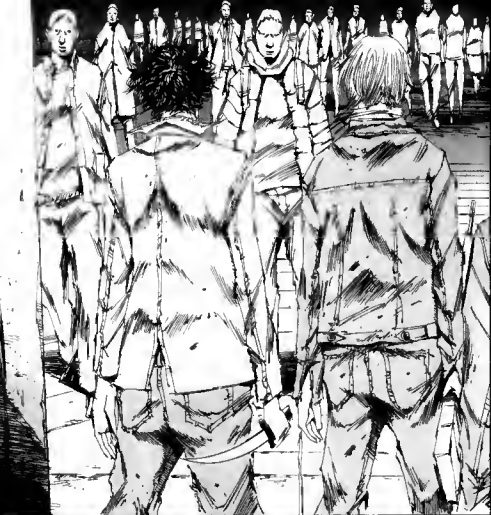
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PART 15 THE LAST MAN

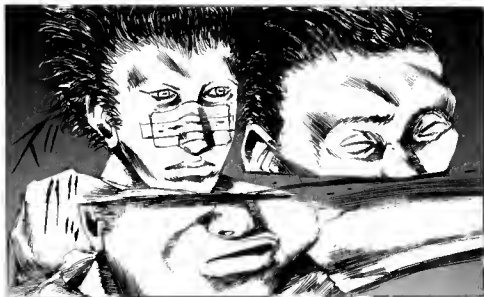








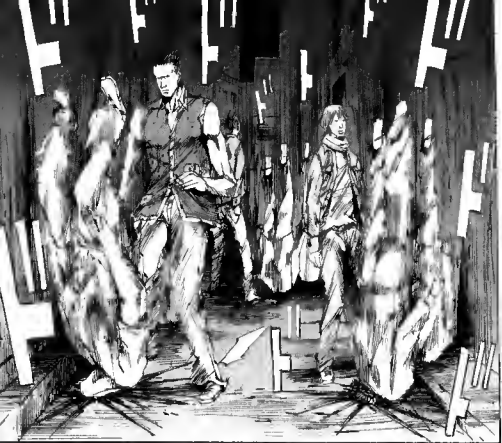
















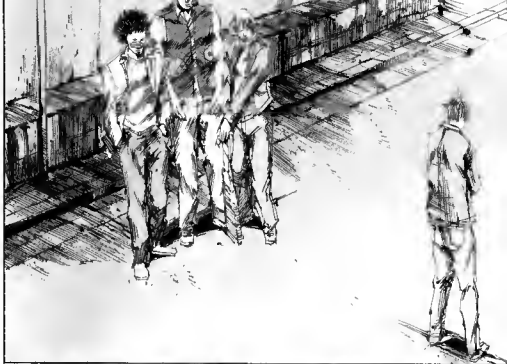
FILTHY
VERMIN

SHIT!
THEY'RE STILL
WATCHING
US!



WAIT!
I THINK
THEY'RE
EASING UP...!











THESE
ARE SOME
TOUGH
TIMES,
BOY.

BELIEVE
ME, IT'S
A RELIEF
I DON'T
GET MANY
PERCENT
FARES
ANYMORE.



LOOK...
PEOPLE ARE
WAITIN' FOR
HANDOUTS
AT THE
MARKET

GUESS
THERE'S
A FOOD
SHORT AGE
AGAIN



YOU THINK
SO?



WHATEVER

THE STREETS
WERE DIRTY
WHEN I GOT
HERE. YOU
THINK I CARE?



AND THEN
THERE'S
JERKS
LIKE YOU,
BAPMOUTHIN'
EVERYBODY.



YOUR CAB STINKS
OF CIGARETTES
AND CHEAP
COLOGNE.

YOU DUMP
YOUR
ASHTRAY OUT
IN THE STREET
WITHOUT
A SECOND
THOUGHT.



THE
STREETS
ARE
CRAWLIN'
WITH
VAGRANTS

THEY JUST
LOAF
AROUND LIKE
VERMIN.
FOULIN' UP
THE CITY.



HOW DEPRESSING.
IT'S NOT EVEN
WINTER YET,
BUT THE TREES
ALREADY LOOK
NAKED AND DEAD.

I NEVER SEE
ANY CROWS
OR SPARROWS
ANYMORE.

INSTEAD, ALL
I SEE ARE
RATS AND
ROACHES.
THEY'VE TAKEN
OVER.

All residents
in its vicinity
are urged to
stay indoors.
Repeat--do
not venture
outside.

Breaking
news...a
radioactive
leak has been
detected in
the nuclear
power plant in
District XXX.



YOU CAN
LET ME OFF
HERE.

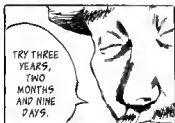
OH--AND
KEEP THE
CHANGE

I GOT ENOUGH
TO WORRY
ABOUT WITH
ASSHOLES
BREAKIN' IN MY
HOUSE...BUT
NOW I GOTTA
WORRY ABOUT
RADIATION,
TOO?!

AW, SHIT...!
NOT AGAIN!

MARK MY
WORDS--THIS
WHOLE PLANET'S
GONNA BURN
SOON.



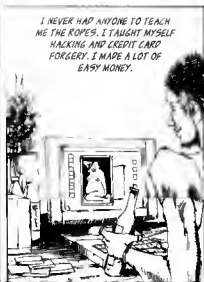








THERE WASN'T ONE
THING I DESIRED
THAT I DIDN'T GET.



I NEVER HAD ANYONE TO TEACH
ME THE ROPES. I TAUGHT MYSELF
HACKING AND CREDIT CARD
FORGERY. I MADE A LOT OF
EASY MONEY.



...AND I
DIDN'T
CARE.



REN
LEFT...



MY BODY WAS
A ROADMAP
OF PAIN AND
ABUSE.

BUT, THEN ONE
DAY, I WOKE UP
AND REALIZED
JUST HOW MUCH
DAMAGE I'D DONE
TO MYSELF.



...WASN'T
SO EASILY
OBTAINED.

BUT WHAT
I DESIRED
MOST IN
LIFE...

...UNTIL FINAL-
LY, IT CLICKED.
I FIGURED OUT
WHAT I WAS
AFTER.



BUT ALL THE
WHILE, SOME-
THING KEPT
NAGGING AT MY
CONSCIENCE...

I JUST SORT
OF DRIFTED
THROUGH LIFE
AFTER THAT...
ACCOMPLISH-
ING NOTHING.







SO...
WHAT'S
IN THE
BAG?

SHOW
ME!

STOP
GRINNIN',
FOOL!

JUST TAKE IT
EASY...!

C'MON...
FORK IT
OVER!

EW! HIS SKIN'S
ALL SLIMY AND
SHIT!

IT'S N-
NOTHING...
TRUST ME!
HEH HEH...

NO.

YOU REALLY
THINK YOU CAN
BULLSHIT ME
TWICE?!

ALL YOU
GEEZERS DO
IS LIE!

OW!

YOU LIE AND
I'LL KICK YOUR
STINKIN' TEETH
IN!

YOU ALREADY
LIED 'BOUT
BEING
BROKE!

YANK





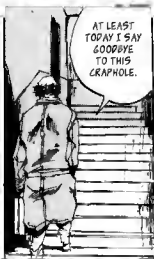
SCREW
THIS
NOISE,
MAN!



HMPH.
CHUMPS.



JUST ONE LAST
LOOK AND I'M
OUT.



AT LEAST
TODAY I SAY
GOODBYE
TO THIS
CRAPHOLE.



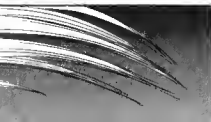
Narukawa
Detective Office

KINDA
PATHETIC
WHEN THE
ONLY ENEMIES
I GOT ARE
TWO-BIT
PUNKS





















SHIROU...

...I'M SO
GLAD YOU
COULD
MAKE IT.

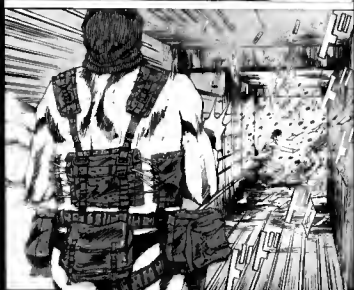


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Are you ready for the climactic, apocalyptic conclusion to Dead End? Can Shirou find the rest of his "acquaintances from the past" before he's hunted down and gutted like an animal? Will he ever be reunited with Lucy? Well, the answer to these questions might very well be "no"—especially if this gun-toting freak with a killer fashion sense has his way!!



AVAILABLE MAY 2006

IN THE LAST VOLUME OF DEAD END

